

# They Might Be Giants, Rest Awhile

Verse 1:

I got rid of my jackets and coats  
I threw out all of my pants  
I got sick of my stinkin' clothes  
I had to get rid of them

Climb:

I'm not yet considering replacing them  
I'm only glad to be rid of them

Chorus:

Rest awhile  
Rest awhile

Verse 2:

I lay out in the sun too long  
And burned off all of my skin  
I felt so dizzy I got into the car  
And got into an accident

Climb:

Out of the burning wreckage I fell  
Wanting only to lay where I fell

Chorus:

Rest awhile  
Rest awhile  
Rest awhile!

Verse 3:

I became friendly with Ruy Lopez  
The author of works on chess  
Ruy said you're incorrect  
He cut me off and acted mad

Climb:

He won't even talk to me now  
But I don't care 'cause I'm sick of that guy

Chorus:

And I need to rest a while  
Rest a while